THE SWALLOWS.

- From The London Spectator. O, mother, will the swallows never come t Feel my cheek, 'tis hot and burning,' And my heart is sick with yearning. But I't always well as soon as swallows come.
- They brought me in a primrose vesterday; And when primroses are blowing. Then I know that winter's going; And the swallows cannot then be far away.
- Hark, my old thrush in the garden singing clear! How I love his note to follow! But the swallow; O, the swallow, Bringing summer with him, summer, is more dear,
- And the lambs' bleat! Could I see them once again, with their innocent, sweet faces.
 And their friskings, and their races!
 Once I used—but now I cannot stir for pain.
- Mother, lift me, all this side is growing numb;
 Oh, how dark the room is! Fold me
 To your bosom, tighter hold me!
 Or I shall be gone before the swallows come.
- And the swallows came again across the wave;
 And the sky was soft and tender,
 With a gleam of rainbow splendor.
 As they laid their little darling in the grave.
- And they often watch the swallows by her tomb; And they strain to think, but straining Cannot still the heart's complaining. "She is better there where swallows never come."
- And they carved the bird she loved upon her atone;
 Joyous guest of summer, darting
 Hither, thither, then departing
 Hither, thither, then departing
 In a night, to joys of other worlds unknown.
 A. G. B.

"DEARIE'S" WIFE.

TRAVELLING WITH SCAMP.

Mrs. Cantor was going to visit her husband's mother. The elder Mrs. Cantor knew she was coming, because she had received the following

Dearest Mamma: I do hope I shall be able Dearest Mamma: I do hope I sham be able to get out to see you next week Thursday. I am just longing to come. Dearie is so busy, I might as well be there as here, for all I see of him. Of course I shall bring Mum's Presh; I have never travelled a step without him since had him. I am anticipating so much pleasure; long to see you," etc., etc.

"The rest is nothing but gush and does not mean anything," said the recipient of the letter, calmly folding it without taking the trouble to finish reading it.

"And who the devil is Mum's Presh?" asked Papa Cantor from over his paper.

"I don't know. Some kind of champagne, I should say," was the answer.

"And who the devil is Dearie?" asked Papa Cantor again from over his paper.

"It is her way of speaking of her husband," was the reply.

On the Thursday morning Dearie's wife bade adien to Dearie and went out to take the horse car that went by the corner. She had with her a shawl-strap with a good deal in it, an umbrella and a pasteboard box containing luncheon, and she had Scamp leading by a leash. Scamp was a black and tan terrier who adored his mistress and hated his mistress's husband. Tom Cantor said he had to go another way that morning to meet a man, or he would have accompanied his wife to the station. In the bottom of his heart, however, he knew better than to go where Scamp went, and as Scamp went everywhere, an inference may be drawn. The car conductor rang the bell while Mrs. Cantor was still scrambling with

See In Juste to liek his face and showed effasively that he believed in him.

When the stranger descended from the car he walked quickly back into the station. He did not leagh until he had reached the newspaper stand and bought a paper. Then he suddenly became convulsed, and the spectators shrank back as if he were a lunatic. He was joined by a friend for whom he had been waiting.

"Oh, Lord!" he crie!, as soon as he could speak, when she is travelling, makes her think a thing isn't so if she is told it is, and is so if they tell her it is not? Just as soon as a woman starts on a journey she is convinced that everybody lies to her."

In justice to this year and showed effasively that he believed in him.

When the stranger descended from the car he walked quickly back into the station. He did not leady the had reaction. He did not leady the had reaction him.

When the stranger descended from the car he walked quickly back into the station. He did not leady the had reaction him.

When the trievel to liek his the believed in him.

When the stranger des ence may be drawn. The car conductor rang the bell while Mrs. Cantor was still scrambling with her bundles, and while the terrier was still outside, pulling on his leash. Mrs. Cantor was so enraged at this lack of consideration that she insisted upon leaving the car and waiting for an-

sisted upon leaving the car and waiting for another, thus inflicting a stinging injury, not only on the conductor, but upon the car company as well.

After this she stood on the sidewalk with her luncheon and shawl-strap and umbrella and dog, waiting for another car, which naturally did not come for a good while. People hustled by her and it seemed to her wounded spirit as if they wantid to trample on her. Scamp sat on his haunches close to the luncheon, and snapped at passing ankles. But he never meant anything by snapping, at least so Mrs. Cantor said, with a smile at his "cunningness" on such occasions.

Because everything comes to him that waits, that second horse-car came to this lady who was going to see her mother-in-law. Scamp sat very straight on her lap. He made a pretty feint of biting a man who was hauging on to a strap, and who glared so that an explanation was offered, which explained that it was only intelligence on the dog's part, for the dog evidently thought the time tables. She kindly assisted Mig. She kindly as

which explained that it was only intelligence on

he had a prejudice. When this man had left the car the canine's attention was turned upon the lady nearest. waged his tail and manifested a desire to lick her face, notwithstanding the quantity of rice powder on it. It was now explained that dear little scampy wished to kiss his new friend.

At the station Mrs. Cantor required the ticket-seller to tell her that the 8:30 train had gone. As it was now a quarter past 9, a little thought on her part might have reached a correct conclusion, but some women like to be told a thing She bought her ticket and then went out on the platform and inquired of a man in uniform there if the 8:30 train had left. He informed her that it had; that it went out at exactly thirty minutes after 8. Now that two officials had told her the same story she thought it would be safe to believe it. She had missed the train because she had waited for that second car. She went back to the ticket window with a vague idea that she would tell the man there why she had missed it, but there were people there and she only inquired what time the 10:20 train started. On being informed she said "thank you," with effactive graciousness, and made a movement to leave the window, but turned back to ask the clerk if he were sure, for if that really was the hour, she told him she would try and wait in the station, as she had already lost a good deal of time on account of a horse-car. She had Scamp under to the ticket window with a vague idea that

"Please step one side, Madame," said the clerk, looking as if he were going to swear. "Others are waiting.

"Oh, certainly," she responded with great

Her movement appeared to be the cause of a man's saying "The deuce!" behind her, and something broke. It was only a slender gold chain belonging to an eye-glass, and the eye-glass fell to the ground. Scamp had done this playfully with his teeth. It was really nothing to make a fuss about, and why should the gentleman look so She assured the owner of the chain furious? that the dog didn't mean anything, and was probably trying to kiss him. Meanwhile the glasses had been broken under somebody's foot.

After this the terrier slept a good deal and Mrs. Cantor read a novel she had brought with her. She had just reached the place in the story where Nadrovine's mother had lovingly punched him with her stockinged foot and he had again called her rapturously, "my small when a big man in blue clothes began walking through the room calling out in a voice about as articulate as the sound of a bumble bee in a

box: "Cars ready for Ror-n-n-n, Begum-m-m, Jelogni-tee-e, Varo-d-ton and Ne'-Yor-r-r-k! Train number 4,012, track 61"

Mrs. Cantor dropped her book, caught up Scamp from a sound slumber and hurried to the

ticket-office. "What did that man say?" she asked. "I couldn't understand a word."

The ticket-seller answered that he didn't know, he hadn't noticed. Then, seeing the crowd streaming out of the waiting-room and noting that it was after 10 o'clock, she gathered her things, with Scamp on his leash, and walked to the place where the gate was open.

"This train for Bowside?" she asked of the man

He nodded and she passed through. So also did the dog, though he kept dragging back on his cord and she had to pull to get him along. When he did come it was by sliding on all four of his feet, with his leash very taut, and with the most vigorous protest in his whole aspect. It seemed to have just come to his comprehension that he was going to see his master's mother. Doubtless he had evolved the conviction that the and he would be antagonistic, and it would

be his duty to make things as uncomfortable as possible all round for everybody. He snarled when his mistress pulled the cord, and he snarled when she slackened it. He was altogether so much like a modern child that every one who saw his progress down the platform longed to suffocate him.

There was a line of cars standing at the left Very soon Mrs. Cantor came to a car which had a placard hung upon it. She was nearsighted, and was obliged to go close to the card to read upon it these words:

"This car don't go." The moment she read this announcement it did not seem reasonable to her that it could be true. Why did not that car go? Why should it stand there with the train if it were not going?

She didn't believe a word of it. It was plain enough it was a mistake of some of the men. She felt almost determined to go to Bowside in that car.

She thought for an instant that she would return and ask the ticket clerk about it, and if it wasn't a mistake. The remembrance of her bundles and of the difficulty in getting Scamp through that gate again made her give up this

People kept going past her, and the terrier lept snapping at their skirts and trousers. She could not relinquish her belief about that car. She turned to a young man who was standing near. He was well dressed; he had a very grave face, and he was leaning against a post, smoking slowly and looking at Scamp.

Mrs. Cantor approached him. He took his cigar from his mouth, but glanced at it visitfully as it sent up a spiral of smoke from between his thumb and finger.

"Can you tell me," asked the lady, "what this means." pointing to the card.

"This car don't go," read the young man, aloud.
"I know that it is what it says," remarked Mrs. Cantor. "But this is the train, I'm sure, and there are so many mistakes, you know, one can't be too careful. Don't you think so?"

The young man agreed with her. He appeared to grow more and more solenn.

"It may be," he said, with great deliberation, "that it should read, 'This car does go."

"That's just what I felt from the first,' joyfully exclaimed Mrs. Cantor "There ain't anything but mistakes when you begin to travel by railroad. I don't go very often, but when I do go I mean to be as sharp as any of them. I'll get right in."

The young man assisted her up the steps and People kept going past her, and the terrier

The young man assisted her up the steps and lifted her bundles. Seame profile

The lady settled from. She turned over the seat in front of her and put her packages on it. She had risen very early, and she had no slept much the night before because she had become a decide just what to put in the show. trying to decide just what to put in the show strap. Scamp was very quiet and his mistre

The train for Bowside duly rolled out of the

which explained that it was only thought the the dog's part, for the dog evidently thought the about the time tables. She kindly resisted Missister that the dog's part, for the dog evidently thought the Cantor to alight, and that perfor wasked back that the dog's part, for the dog evidently thought the cantor to alight, and that perfor wasked back that the dog's part, for the dog evidently thought the cantor to alight, and that perform wasked back that the dog's part, for the dog evidently thought the cantor to alight. But the Irishwoman did not know anything

put her question.

"At 7:86 this evening." She thought the next "At 7:80 this evening." She thought the name turned red and then pale at the sight of her She also thought she heard him say to emelody inside the pen there with him that "If that infernal woman didn't get to Bowside devilent soon, he should have to be put into a struct packet himself, and where the dense did at struct packet himself, and where the dense did at struct packet himself, and where the dense did at struct packet himself, and where the dense did at struct packet himself, and where the dense did at struct packet himself, and where the dense did at struct was talking about.

Her mother-in-law was expecting her to dinner that noon. She would not done to arrive at Dearle's mother's in the evening.

She sent a telegram saying she had been unevoidably detained and would go the next day. She had not the strength to go back to the South End in a horse-ear and ree Seanch in well out of it. She took a cab at the station and work to her own door.

to her own door.

Her husband did not come home that night, and

A PARADISE FOR MOTHERS IN LAW.

From Lend a Hand on the Apaches for a man not to marry again until his wife has been dead a year and a haif, though bad men, we were told, which marry before that time. Their domestic arrangements are very peculiar, with a little havaground of poetic instinct, that shows through all the hard, practical facts of the case the same old human nature that has gradually evolved the love which is stronger than locally

gradually evolved the love when is strenged death.

To begin with, when a man marries he is supposed to belong no longer to binself, but to his ufferparents. He is not permitted to speak much in their presence, and dares not look on his mother in law's face, shielding his eyes from it, as from the sun. The riff they have bestowed upon him in their diagrher is supposed to be so valuable that he not only pays for it liberally at the outset, but any service they may ask of him he is obliged to render, so long as their child remains his wife, when she dies he cannot marry again without their consent.

EARLY RISING.

EARLY RISING.

From the British Medical Journal.

Early rising is synonymous in long life histories with short sleeping, which means rapid recovers from fatigue, a sign of bodily strength. These scientificates in no wise contradict the alleced value of early rising as a practice to be cultivated by all persons it good health. It is excellent as moral discipline, are eminently healthy as a matter of fact. Most person will eat three meals will probably before each other at to short interval to be wholesome. When he is a carly riser it will probably be otherwise. He can enjoy a good breakfast, and by the time for his carly riser it will probably be underwise. njoy a good breaking, and by the time for me each or mid-day dinner he will have an honest appetite

MARY ANDERSON AND HER LOVER

From The Louisville Commercial.

That Mary Anderson, "Our Mary," is going to get married has been known for some time, but the exact time of her marriage and where she would make her home after marriage have heretofore been only matters for conjecture. It is now known when her marriage will occur and where she will live. A few days ago a relative of Miss Anderson received a letter from her, which gave a description of the mant she was foing to make her better half. In it she told of the many pleasant days they had spent together in the Levant, and acknowledged herself to be desperately in love with her affianced. While she acknowledged that he was not good looks became unnecessary. Any one who would read that letter would have their opinions changed concerning this woman; that is, if they had the general public opinion which makes his beautiful queen of the stage a being of marble, for it shows the time, warm hearted, loving woman in every line. In this letter she said that while the exact date of the marriage had not been determined on, it would probably take place in the early fall; that is, about the middle of September or the first of October. After the marriage she will go to housekeeping in New York. A house has been seenred in Madison Square, and there the ideal Hermione will settle and live, no longer a ruler of the stage with thousands thrilling at the sound of her voice, but simply a happy woman, the queen of a happy home.

THE PUIA.

It was the noon of a still and sunny day of summer when a party of settlers, of whom I, who write this marritive, was one, were making their way along the banks of the Waikato, in the North Island of New-Zealand. It so chanced that I had the remaining their way along the banks of the Waikato, in the North Island of New-Zealand. It so chanced that I had the remained of the party, and, rening my, horse the remained of the party, and, rening my, horse the suddenly upon a strange and strains subject to the summit of a ridge of wooden and the remained of the party, and, rening my, horse suddenly upon a strange and strains stilled, which had been deposited in the lapse of ages by the waters of a soor or more of gain to minans, which at intervals along the terraces threw up their sparkling waters in the sun. These boding grysers—or, as the natives call them, pains—over the first in my experience, and the summation of the milk more and cound of whate steam floated slowly off on the still art. The steam was white, but the water of the spounds of the deepers sapplified.

The caravant came up, with my companions. They shared my admiration to the full; but, unlike myself, they were contented with a distant view. We had had a tirring march since days threak, and not a main of them would volunter to join me in a climb into the valley in order to several the pairs meant at hand. On this, now, also may be suffered the pairs meant the continuity of the remained the control of the pairs of the second days and while our maive guides were busy spitting wood to build a fire, cutting rashers from a side of boron, and bringing out the kettle and the gritinon, said of alone into the kettle and the gritinon, said of alone into the kettle and the gritinon, said of alone into the kettle and the gritinon, said of alone into the valley.

The distance to the heart of the spound of the summati

out accident and stood beside its spouting fountain.

The let, which was about a yard in thickness and some twenty feet in beight, rushed with a tremendous hiss, or rather roaring, from its crater on the summit of a slightly elevated mound, exactly like a miniature volcame, down the sides of which the overflowing water poured in torrents to the lower terraces, and thence into the lake. I disped my finzer into the water, but withness it with a cry of point; it was absolutely bolling hot. As I chanced to stand to leward of the fountain, the cloud of steam which drifted from its summit was above my head and kept me in a drizzing shower of rain. I fell a lively curroally to look down into the crater; but this, while the jet was speating, was of course impossible. There was, however, not a hundred yards away, another punk which lad been playing as I descended, but had now surk under ground. To this, accordiacly, I tarned tay step, and, ascendiaglis, I tarned tay step, and, ascendiaglis to looked down into the capty crater.

The outside of the mound was comparatively runced; but the interior was as smooth as polished narble and as white as show as smooth as polished narble and as white as show as smooth for the first sting at the leaded water, the steadened water, the sheafening of the plant of the lake.

strangest tale of peral that ever struck the statement of the large strucks and forms an ingle at mo great discontines, but sametimes, by mere chance, the fleets and forms arrangle at mo great discontine surface, and such was the essent tackets or tackets or tackets or tackets or tackets or as such was the case or tackets or interest the shuft described by the strucks of the edge of which hands of rack, from the edge of which hands of the earth. This lether, or in the edge of the strucks of the earth. This lether, or in the edge of the strucks of the earth of forme, it bappened that the surface of the specific that the surface of the specific that the surface of the specific that the specific that the specific them the specific that the surface of the valley is the valley. It turned all backed ones that the valley is the valley. It turned all backed ones the tackets with an altered one shall undergound but the valley. It turned all backed ones the valley. It turned all backed ones the valley. It turned at least the valley. It turned at least the valley. It may also be said that the valley. It may also be said t

n the spot moment of relief of joy. Vet had I exhibition? I gathered myself up. I left a homeont of reflect of loy. Vet had I cause for exhibition? I gathered myself up, and lessled thant me.

There, above me, was the spening of the shaft, beneath a circle of clear sky, in which, to my supprise, a star was shining, thought the time was more. We wonder was, however, only momentary, the clear I knew, arose from lookand up the tunnel of the shaft, as, in the brandest sundaine, the moon and stars are visible from the battern of a well. A force momentous observation search in moon and stars are visible from the battern of a well. A force momentous observation search in more of the interior of the shaft, wet, dippery and shining, presented neither review nor orisection. Even as I looked I restricted the horror of the fate before me. Escape was impossible—I was the captive of the gever Be size the rocky ledge on which I shood—a space shout a yard in wellth—I could perceive, as my sight became accustoned to the feedbe glean which tell into the chasm, the awful throat of the abyes, descending. Averans like, for all I knew, into the very guifa of the. From the gorze a foint steam rose like mist, and in the utter stillness I could hear, for down, the sound of gargitating waters. In a little while—low long I could not tell—the moment of craption would return and flood the chasm. I should be drowned—drowned like a trapped rat; no, harror—drowned in a trapped rat; no, harror—drowned to foot, as if with a rue. Siek and dizzy, for many minates I remained like a man paralyzed, incapable of thought or motion, yet conclous-conscious e en of the keenest torture—of the fight of every moment. An eynectation—a suspense unatterable—is rained every nerve to ansay. The instants numbered by any fevered pulses seemed to full upon my heart like drops of melted lead. My ears were strained every nerve to ansay. The instants numbered by any fevered pulses seemed to full upon my heart like drops of melted lead. My ears were strained to eatch the form and sould of the abysmal waters—a sound which might be changed at any in

before me? I turned my eyes again upon the shaft.

It was, as I have said, about five feet in width. A little narrower, and I might have had a chance of freedom; by setting my back against one wall of the ascent and my banis and knees arainst the opposite. I might gradually have worked my body upward, as a chimner sweeper's boy goes up a stack. As it was, however, the attemnt was idle. Unable to employ my knees in climbing, I could not raise myself a font above the ledge.

Then another gleam of hope shot through my mind. Could I cut notches in the walls, and so ascend, as by a ladder? I pulled out my hunting knife and prepared to try its point upon the surface. Then I stood besitating, knife in hand, atraid to make the trial and find my last hope taken from me. Yet the surface, though so polished, might quite possibly turn out friable and carty. At last I struck the point against it; a shudder ran through every fibre of my frame; it was as hard as adamant—the steel blade barely scratched it. In a passion of despair I struck with all my force against the finity wall; the blade snapped short and fell with a ringing noise into the depths of the abyss, where I heard it strike from side to side as it descended. At last, as if it reached some vast unfathonable space, the sound ceased suddenly, and I heard no more.

Up to this moment I had forborne to cry for help; at heart I knew too well that it was useless. The comp was half a mile away, and my lounest outery, miffled by the chasin, would be inaudible at lifty yards from the shaft's month. Yet, at that moment, in the agony of desperition, I raised my voice and attered a loud, long and was, as I have said, about five feet in width.

That air younger ust to see it the crick here day by day, Watch the swallers din and wet Their slim what and shart away? Watch these little sales along The low hanks till up and down Mongst the reeds, and hear the song of the halffers; creating rouns. Ust to set have in the my watching things, and hetenan. Peared like, meetly to the roar of the dam below, or to That air rifle nigh the shore Jey acres from me and con, Ust to watch him from the down of the mill, let sign him out sometimes with a feed and from Dig worms for him mich about Jey spit on his battle into be Never heared man, "tearnity. To ketch tish." He drither fine out some amply place, and set Warchin' thungs, with drocers head. And "a likenous," he said. "Kindo' listenin above The old crick to what the wet Warcher was a failals," of?

Jeyver hear sich talk as that! That air younger und to set its the crick here day by the

The old creek to what the way was to was a fallate of?

Jet ver hear sich talla as that?

Rothered mother more a me
What the child was cipier a at.
Come home onet and said 'at he
Knowed what the smalebeder thought
When they grit their whige, and knowed.
Thrift tall, when hubbles rize
over where the old roots growed.
Where he thlowed them pets o' hisLittle turripins he canalit
In the country ditch, and pucked
in ins peakers days and days.
Said he knowed what getlins quacked—
Conid tell what the hildees saves.
And grasshoppers, when they lit
In the crick, and minnless his
Off their legs.—But, blame? save to
Sorto' hoddin' clean above.
Mother's head and on through me—
And them eyes?—I see 'em sed!—
'Blame?' he saves, 'ef! Rin see
Er make out lest what the wet
Warter is a falkin' of?'

Made me nervous! Mother, though,

Made me nervon'! Mother, though, said heat not to scoid the child. The Good fein' kineted and so we was only recorded. When he'd he askesp and then, Time, and time again, We've watched over him, you know— Time, and fine, and time again, we've watched over him, you know—
Her a savin' nothin' [red]
Kindo' smoothin' back his hair,
And, all to herself, I guess.
Sindyin' up seme hind o' pravor
she ain't ried yet, tunct she said,
Cotin' Scriptur' — 'He, " save she,
In a solemn whisper, — 'He
Giveth His beloved sleep!' 2
And jes' then I heard the rain
Strike the shingles, os I turned
Restless to'rds the wall again.
Fits strong men dast to weep! —
'Specially when up above
Thrash! the storm comes down, and you
Feet the midnight plum scaled through
Heart and soul and wonder too,
What the water's talkin' of!
Leaved bis bat way down below

What the water's talkin' of:
Found his hat way down below
Hinchman's Ford. Yes, Anders he
Rid and fetched it. Mother, she
Went wild over that, you know
Hugged it! kissed it!—Turribul!
My hopes then was all gone too.
Ryung him in, with both hands full
of water illies—peared file new
Bloomed fer him—seached whiter still
In the clear rain—mixin' fine
And finer in the noon sun-him.
Winders of the old mill looked
On him where the hill road crooked
In on through the open gate.
Laid him on the old settee
On the porch there. Heard the great
Roarin' dam acrost—and we

HOUSEHOLD TALK.

INTERESTING NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The artistic use of sheer silken hangings is a feature of modern decoration. The array of sains and silks and of gauzes in which silk is combined with cotton is bewildering in assortment of patterns and colors. There are also many artistically printed, soft-finished cottons which make effective bedroom hangings for country houses. Many patterns of Liberty's English silks and cottons are shown in this market. The silks are chiefly found in seven and fifteen yard pieces. The Agra gauzes which come from this house are shear sifits, which may be found

These silks are most lovely when the light shines through them; they are, therefore, used chiefly as such curtains and vestibule hangings in handsome country or city houses. They are about forty inches wide, are sold at \$3 a yard and are to be found in all the so-called "high-art" colors of come in seven yard lengths at 89 50 a piece.

American drapery silks of the best quality are thirty two inches in width, and are 85 cents a yard.

They come in plain colors in great variety, but manufacturers in this country have not been able to reproduce the more delicate "high-art" shades of English to boll, it should merely simmer. There are also two decorators as successfully as English dyers. Charming patterns, however, are shown in American figured silks. There are white grounds marked out in squares low. Now was I fated to be boiled alive; the water, though its heat was only just endurable, was by no means boiling hot. Had I been aware before that this occasionally happened, my bit terest despair would have retained a spark of hope.

But was my danger at an end? Far otherwise; the most extraordinary part of it—the part for which I have considered that it ought to be recorded, as the sale experience of its kind—is now to be related. But how shall I dearthed it? How shall I recount the strangest, the most extraordinary part of it—the part for which I have considered that it ought to be recorded, as the sale experience of its kind—is now to be related. But how shall I dearthed it? How shall I recount the strangest, the most will be singular adventure that ever mortal mannescaped to tell of? I must take an illustration.

Every one has seen a ball or cork figure kept dancing on the summit of a garden fountain. Now, let there be imagined a stapendous jet, five feet in thickness and fifty feet in height, tossing aloft, in place of the cork ball, a living man. Such was now my situation. There was the Riobdignagian founting dancing in the sunlight and there was I, the veriest pictury, tossed like a pupper on its colossal crest. What nortal ever found himself in a position so grotesque and yet so terrible?

The motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on a jet of the motion of a body suspended on

effective Java curtains with a fall of heavy knotted fringe at the top, which is allowed to hang over and form a frieze. Java curtains are usually about 87 50 a pair. Russian tapestries are 81 85 a yard. They are a durable material in subdued colors and are usually imported in striped patterns like the "droguet" or silka durable material in subdued colors and are usually imported in striped patterns like the "drognet" or silk-

Thanks are due to Johnson Faulkner, W. & J. Sloane

Coder chests offer the most perfect protection for fore and any woodlen goods from moths, always pro-viding there are no moths or eggs in these articles when they are put away. There is nothing which or carpet, there he remains until he is dislocked by severe measures. He has been known to continue his ravages shut up securely in cedar, camphor and newspapers, tar paper, or in any of the secure selecting a feeding place.
All garments which are put away for winter use

after April, when the math lays its eggs, should be ing to invalids is made from lime juice and sugar.

A preserve of times is a favorite delicacy in Engla

westding presents is mostly in the simple Queen Anne or Louis XIV patterns, showing much plain surface relieved by the renaissance scroll border and raised wreaths of flowers in chased work. Taste is setting tea services recently sold have been con tions of old colonial tea services. There are many circular sliver dishes with sides in open work for contre pieces for ferrs, and many thry bonbonnieres of piereed metal in silver or gibbed in Louis XV style.

The saller hat is again fashionable, if, indeed, it has ever gone out of fashion. Ever a young, fair face it is certainly fascinating. Milliners trim it simply with a roll of veivet and a fold of white coope for rollef, a rosette of velvet and a quilt thrust through it, or a pursued arrow with a golden tip. Bine straw sailors for yachting are trimmed with a scarf of while crope or of plaid velvet knotted high on top, or with a cluster of three rosettes coming from the back, and heavily covering the top of the crown. Large straw that trimined with tips are especially charming for instrumental merce. hats trimined with taps are especially charming for driving, but cannot be worn at the seaside, where the "A female Crickton? Yes, that is just what I binh saft air will will any plume in a few hours.

The effect of a superstition, which dates back to acceptant flowne is curiously noted in the constant of weddings in May. Why should the fact that the Romans devoted the latter part of May to a festival in homor of their dead defor the bride of the wind teenth century from having her wedding in May? It is foolish to cross the churches in the sultry days of June with weddings. There are few brides, however, who have corrare and faith enough to wear opals on their wedding day or name that day in May. It was formerly considered unincley if rain fell on one's wedding day, but the frequent showers of April and wedding day, but the frequent showers of April and sixteen hours a day to work in, as I open at half-past time, the wedding nonths of spring, have well night of the hours and the sum of the sum seemed to shale the church to its foundations, as if his internal majesty himself wished to forbid the marriage. The superstition of May is found in every nature of Latin derivation. "The bridal of May is the board of death "says the Issueh himself." the heidal of death," says the French proverb,

Some words for the wife of the commuter: There are the final and walk, overgrown with weeds. After renting several houses and finding all the yards in uniformly had condition, ranging from a dust heap, where the debris of housekeeping was strewn, to a scrabby attempt at a flower garden, one is forced to the conclusion that the average house-renter takes very little interest in his yard. It is not difficult to very little interest in his yard. It is not difficult to make the smallest yard in a city beautiful. Here the walks are laid and the place for beds usually marked out, but in the country where the premises are larger it is more difficult. There is nothing that reflects the refined tasts or coarseness of a household so quickly as the condition of the premises outside the house, Where the grass is left untrimmed and the walks ar mud paths, one expects to find a corresponding barrenness in the thoughts and moral life of the occupants of the house, and is seldom disappointed. Though' it is a man's work strictly to care for the door yard, yet the mother can see that children are not allowed to pillage the premises and scatter trash over the lawn, and in general render the exterior of the house as untidy as possible. It is not always easy to secure firm, well made walks without considerable expense. Ote of the cheapest materials for this purpose is one limestone. the premises and scatter trash over the lawn, and in such drippings as may be obtained at any lime quarry for about \$1 a load. This material is for better than are afternate action of the sun and shower, becomes hard-ened in time, and if rolled with a heavy roller in a season will make a walk which will shed water, if properly formed, and may be swept like asphalt.

An ansighity stump of a tree may be converted into a thing of beauty by a few flowers. Ferns, begonias and a fuch-in will grow invuriantly on the side shaded centauren, a few petunias, lobelia, and any gay graceful was only suggestive of neglect, and will make it a rustle box of Nature's own furning. An abandoned elstern is often a dangerous thing, and should be filled, as starmat water which may remain in it is a common source of disease. If this cannot be done at once, it is a good plan to throw in proper disinfectants and gradually fill it up with sifted coal ashes. While the vines planted on top will almost conceal what before was only suggestive of neglect, and will make it a

cistern is being filled, it may be covered, leaving only in aperture large enough to pour in ashes. It can be planted over with a rockery, both to conceal what it is and to draw attention to what might otherwise be a dangerous spot if covered by the grass. The most beautiful rockery the writer ever saw was planted over such a cistern. In villages where a common and permanent supply of water has been obtained from the mountains, such abandoned cisterns are not uncommon. be regretted that amateur gardeners do not often plant borders of sweet alyssum. There is nothing that grows more easily or makes a prettier or more uniform border, especially to circular beds.

There is no process of cooking which requires so from this house are shear sifes, which may be found in a great variety of exquisite water-green, rose madder, India blees and other artistic hues. These cames are said in the most extravagant method of cooking any mean if the water in which the meat is cooked is not utilized. ganzes are sold in fifteen-yard pieces at \$24. They are about forty inches in width.

A still more expensive, heautiful silken gauze is and enriching the water in which it is cooked. The printed in self-color, with small wreaths and other Empire or Colonial designs, and in a variety of stained-glass colors; and this is characterized by the stained-glass colors; and this is characterized by the terminded effect seen in some sheer oriental hangings. These silks are most levely when the light shines should be a slight condition at the edge of the pot, nothing more. This condition should be kept up steadily till the meat is tender and no longer, as nothing is more injurious to any hotled disk than to allow the boiling to stop or to cook it after it is house decorators. Plain English silks in these colors come in seven and lengths at 89 50 a piece.

American drapery silks of the best quality are the water gradually to the boiling point, while others believe they obtain the best effects by cooking them in methods of cooking fish. One is to plunge the fish from cold water into boiling salted water, and let it slowly summer till done. The better method is to put a perfectly fresh fish over the fire in cold water, bring

Limes from Florida are now in the market. They are larger than the Brazilian and West India lines which come to the market in the summer. Ripe lines are pale greenish yellow, though they are frequently brought to the fruit stells green and allowed to turn afterward. They are not so much injured as lemons by this process. They familish the vinegar of the tropics, where they are retailed at a few cents a hundred. The lime is far more fully than the lemon, and furnishes a delicious acid flavor wherever it is lightful salad acid. This acid is used in East India chatney and other pickles in place of vinesar and gives them their peculiar flavor. Limes are an excellent accompanies of fish and may be utilized as a plea-ant change in any fish sances where lement are generally used. A drink which is very refresh-

after April, when the moth lays its eggs, should be thoroughly examined, aired and heaten before they are folded. Gasoline and benzine are probably the most poverful and only valuable agents that can be used aranet this peet. Gasoline contains less residue of oil, and for this reason is not as hable as benzine to spot doll are goods. A cedar chest costs from 85 to \$14, according to its size. A chest measuring a yard in length be half a yard in length and width is 80 50. There are also wardroless made with an upper cup-beard extending across the top, which is lined with codar for storing away winter goods.

Merchants usually protect their goods successfully against the inreads of moths by perfect system, but the buildo moth has sometimes proved more than a match for them, as shown in the number of recent sales of "old rugs," some of which were in strikingly modern colors and showed work of the medern carpet moth in the geometrically perfect lines in which the nap was worth.

WORKING WOMEN.

THE MUSIC TEACHER.

"How one's talents do dwindle down in number when the time comes for turning them to account!" observed "I thought of this vesterday room I have reated to give music lessons in. I well remember how inculted I felt when I wished to atderesd metal 'n silver or gidded in Lonis XV style.

The sailer hat is again fashionable, if, indeed, it has

At that time I regarded myself as an artist of genins,

thought I was. I don't mind saying so now because I have learned so much better since then. Now that se effect of a superstition, which dates back to the worst has come to the worst and I am compelled at thome is curiously noted in the constation of to work for my living, I find that what I know about

twice as many singing as instrumental pupils. Have you never noticed how much more popular vocal music is than instrumental? Why, at a large reception the whole company will sometimes actually stop talking when I begin to sing, while my playing only sets these to talking who were sitting quiet before. I remember being struck with the assertion one of the Baroness Tautphoens' novels that even debrts of housekeeping was strewn, to a in one of the Baroness Tautphoeus' novels that

"But what was I telling you? Oh yes, about my pupils. Some of them are birds that can't sing and will sing, but that isn't my affair. I only do my best to tone down their voices so as to render them as little disagrecable as possible. They are not as bad for swelling the noise of congregational singing in church. There are others that have sweet little weakly voices that, after considerable practice, will do very well for a parlor concert, though they could not be heard across a large hall. With some I have to devote all my energies to getting rid of name notes; others will sing that, no matter how I may scold ; but my greatest trouble is to get them to sing with-

fally, they are justified in looking as if they were being hand.

"No I have no indolent pupils. Those I have are crazy to learn all I can teach. A girl will spend half the day in sweeping and dusting, and then walk two miles or more to take her lesson, coming in so thred that she can hardly sound a note, but sing the exercises she will, if only in a whisper. A girl like that began wishing the other day that I gave lessons on the cornet, as she would like so well to take them from me, she said she never looked up at the trampet slowing angels on the Church of the Heavenly. Rest without hoping she might one day play the cornet in heaven. Yes, that will do well enough after you get to heaven, 'said I, 'but here your housework doesn't leave you wind chough for it.' She isn't the only girl who is cornet mad. I am asked nearly every day if I don't give lessons on the horrid thing. The sign over my door says just as plainly as it can speak: 'Plano and yocal instruction,' but all the same